THE

SOUTH-CAROLINA GAZETTE.

Containing the freshest Advices, Foreign and Domestick.

Monday, October 28*th*, 1745. [*Numb.* 605]

Account of the late Engagement near Toulon, *between His Majesty's Fleet and the Fleets of* France *and* Spain; *as presented by Vice-Admiral* Lestock, *to the House of C—ns*, March 12, 1744 5.

Thursday, February the 9th, 1744 5.

AT Three o'Clock in the Afternoon, the *Winchelsea* came in Sight, in the Western Passage of the Bay, and made the Signal that the combined Fleets were coming out to Sea: upon which the *Essex*, at an Anchor under the Island of *Porquerolle*, repeated the Signal: And after the Admiral had answered them, he immediately made the publick and private Signals to unmoor, which were repeated by me and the Rear Admiral. I then immediately waited on Mr *Mathews*, and desired to know (as I had the Honour to command next to him, and the Enemy in Sight) if he had any particular Commands or Instructions for me: He answered me, *No*, saying, *it was very cold, and bid me go on board*——

The Fleet unmoor'd, hove short, and lay so all Night. The Enemies Ships that came out, anchor'd under the Land near *Toulon* Harbour; being little or no Wind most part of the Night. At Day break saw the Enemy over the low Land under sail, and the rest of their Fleet coming out.

At Ten o'Clock our Fleet weigh'd by Signal, with the Wind Westerly; and half an Hour after, the Admiral made the Signal for the Fleet to draw into a Line of Battle, one Ship a head of another; which Signal I repeated, and made sail a head with my Division. At half an Hour past Eleven o'Clock the Admiral having made the Signal for the Van of the Fleet to tack, I repeated the Signal and tack'd; the Fleet having not form'd into a Line of Battle.

Friday the 10*th*.] The Fleet continued all the Afternoon plying to Windward between the Islands and the main Land in the Bay of *Hieres*, the Wind blowing fresh Westerly; while the Enemy were employed in forming a Line of Battle. At Night our Fleet anchored in the Bay At Day break weigh'd with the Land Breeze; and at Seven o'Clock the Admiral having made the Signal for the Fleet to draw into a Line of Battle, one a stern of the other, with a large Wind, and for those to lead, who were to lead with their Starboard Tacks aboard by a Wind; I repeated the Signal, and answer'd it by making sail a head with my Division: But the little Wind, with an high Western Swell, and the Ships crowding and pressing upon one another, hindered the Fleet from getting out of the Bay in the Disposition of Battle, according to the Signal aboard the Admiral's Division and Mine, having got into the Southern Passage of the Bay, where there is no Anchoring, mixed together Heads and Sterns athwart, just upon being on board of one another; entirely govern'd and conducted by the Swell, with all our Boats a head, endeavouring to tow the Ships clear of one another; and it was with great Difficulty, and beyond Expectation, we escap'd this imminent Danger. We discover'd the Enemy, the Body of their Fleet bearing about *S.W* seeming to stand towards us with the Wind Westerly, while what little we had was Easterly.

Saturday Febr. 11*th*.] About Noon the *Boyne* and *Chichester* Joined us from *England*; at half an Hour after the Admiral made the Signal for the Fleet to draw into a Line of Battle, one Ship a head of another; which I repeated. At Two o'Clock being almost Calm he hoisted a Blue Flag at the Flag-staff on the Mizen top mast Head, and fired a Gun, which Signal by the 8th Article of the fighting Instructions, is for him that commands in the 3d Post, and the Ships of the Larboard Quarter to clap by the Wind, and to come to their Larboard Tack: But by the 9th Article of the sailing Instructions, it is for all the Ships of the Fleet to bring to with their Larboard Tack; the Admiral having brought to, I repeated the Signal, and brought to with the Larboard Tack, being very little Wind and the Swell driving us nearer and nearer the Island of *Porquerolle*. At Three o'Clock the Easterly Wind having prevailed luckily for us, the Admiral made the Signal for the Fleet to draw into a Line of Battle, one Ship a breast of another: I repeated the Signal and the Fleet made sail: The Enemy brought too in a Line of Battle, being 28 Ships in their Line, Sixteen *French* and Twelve *Spanish*; a *French* Rear Admiral in their Center, a Commodore in their Van, and a *Spanish* Rear-Admiral in their Rear. In the Evening, about half an Hour after it was dark, the Admiral put abroad Four Lights in his fore Shrouds, and fired Eight Guns, which is the Ninth Signal for the Fleet to bring to, and the windwardmost Ships to do it first: Accordingly, I repeated this Signal, and brought to, being in a Line a breast with Admiral *Mathews*, within Three Miles of the Enemy; Two of whose Ships bore away from me; Wind variable in the Eastern Quarter all Night. At Day-break, finding my self at a greater Distance from the Admiral than at Night when I brought to, occasioned by a Shift of Wind, Eddy or Indraught of the Islands, while he was in the Offing, in the Power of the Current, I made sail, and by that Time the Admiral made the Signal for the Fleet to make sail, which I repeated at half an Hour past six o'Clock in the Morning, I was near being a breast of him, though our Divisions were far from being closed together; and the Rear-Admiral's a great Way to Windward of the Line of Battle.

The combined Fleets made sail, and stretch'd in good Order of Battle to the Southward. At half an Hour past seven o'Clock the Admiral made the Signal for the Rear-Admiral and his Division to make more sail, which I repeated, and soon after he made my Signal to do the same, having at that Time all my Sail abroad. Before Eight o'Clock, Lieutenant *Vesper*, the Admiral's Lieutenant, came on board with the Admiral's Directions to me, that he would lay bye until I could get up with my Division to close the Line of Battle with him: But, instead thereof, I having observed to Mr *Vesper*, that the Admiral had rather made more sail, and went faster from me, he reply'd, that soon after he put off from his Ship, the *Namure*, she had made more sail, nevertheless he thought it his Duty not to return before he had delivered to me the Admiral's Message; soon after, Lieutenant *Knowles*, of the *Namure*, came on board of me from the Admiral, with Orders for me to make more sail; upon which I bid him look aloft, and see whether I could make any more sail. Every Sail which could draw being then set. Lieutenant *Knowles* acknowledg'd the Truth of what I said, and added, that the Admiral was very uneasy that the Rear Admiral and his Division did not make more sail to get into the Line of Battle. And upon my saying to him, that, according to to the Line, the *Real*, the *Spanish* Admiral, must be my Adversary; he reply'd, that Admiral *Mathews* had told him so. And after giving my Compliments to the Admiral with Assurances, that nothing should be left undone that I had Power to do, to go alongside of the *Real* with all possible Expedition, Lieutenant *Knowles* returned to the Admiral. At this time I had ordered the Capt. of the *Mercury* Fireship to prime, and to send his People above what were necessary for burning his Ship on board of me, which was accordingly done; likewise directed him to keep an eye upon me; and when I thought it necessary for him to burn his

Ship

ship he might depend upon proper Assistance with an Officer and Boats from me to attend him. And I having observed that there were Six Ships a stern of the *Spanish* Admiral in the Enemies Line; and that the stern most Ship, the largest, except the *Real*, as I had only Four Ships astern of me, according to Mr. *Mathews's* Order of Battle, I made the Signal for the Lieutenants of the *Oxford*, *Norfolk* and *Romney*, and directed them to tell their Captains to fall a stern to assist and support the sternmost Ships of my Division.

At Eight o'Clock the Admiral made the Signal for the Fleet to draw into a Line of Battle, one Ship a breast of another, which I repeated. At Nine he made the Signal for the Fleet to draw into a Line of Battle, one a stern of another, with a large Wind; and the Rear Admiral to lead, which I repeated. At half an Hour after, he made the Signal for the Fleet to draw into a Line of Battle, one Ship a head of another, which I repeated. At this Time the *Royal Oak* joined us.

At half past Ten o'clock. The Admiral made the Signal to engage the Enemy, which the Rear Admiral repeated, but I did not. Our Fleet kept bearing down upon the Enemy, not at all formed in the Order of Battle, the Van, the Rear Admiral's Division being to Windward Four or Five Miles of the Line of Battle; and my Division, the Rear, a great Distance from the Center, the Admiral's Division; occasioned by the Admiral's not laying by for me, according to the Message sent to me by Lieutenant *Jasper*; whereby it soon became impracticable for our Fleet to keep the Advantage of the Wind, considering the Foulness of our Ships, and have room to form into a proper Disposition of Battle, before Action, unless we had immediately haled our Wind to gain Time for that purpose, which would have brought the Enemy more a stern of our Fleet. The *French* Admiral no sooner observed us make this Signal than he hoisted his Colours, as did also every Ship of the Confederate Fleet, and made more Sail, continuing their Course to the Southward with an Intention of gaining the Wind, or to draw us on to fight at a Disadvantage upon such unequal Terms.

(The Remainder of this is design'd for our next.)

LONDON, *August* 8.

All our Letters from *Antigua*, are fill'd with Encomiums on Mr. *Hodge*, Governor of *Anguilla*, for his gallant Behaviour, on the late Invasion of the *French* on that Island: But above all the following honest and artless Speech, which he made to his little Body of Men, at the Approach of the *French*, is particularly mention'd.

"Gentlemen,

"*I am a Stranger to all Military Discipline, therefore I have nothing to recommend to you but to load and fire as fast as you can, and to stand by one another in Defence of your Country; and so God bless you.*"

Letters from *Brussels* dated *August* 2, say, That Lieutenant Field Marshal Count *Chanclos*, who is likewise Quarter-Master General to the whole Army, set out the Friday before, through the *Dutch* Territories for *Ostend*, in order to take upon him the Government of that City, and that he had given his Royal Highness the strongest Assurances, *That it should be defended with the utmost Vigour, and to the utmost Extremity.*

Copy of a private Letter from Ostend, July 11, 1745.

"I don't question your having a great deal of bad News, more perhaps than is true — The great Body of *French* Troops at *Pont Espiers* is suddenly march'd towards *Ghent*, and have surprized that Place. What Forces were in it have retired into the Citadel, which you know is a poor Fortress — It is said a Body of Horse and Dragoons are gone to *Bruges*. I need not tell you, if this be true, that Place is likewise gone — The Mischief is the *French* are so numerous they may divide with Safety. I wish our Army may not suffer by making necessary Detachments. All is now at Stake; for if M. *Lowendahl* besieges *Oudenarde*, and Gen. *Philippe* extends his Quarters on that side, our Communication with *Brussels*, and the Army, will be cut off, and what may follow next, I cannot tell. — His Royal Highness might, perhaps, prevent this by a Motion — But then *Brabant* will be exposed. A little Time will put an End to our Hopes and Fears."

Brussels, July 8. *O. S.* It seems as if bad News is become familiar to us. Scarce had we learnt all the Particulars of taking the Town of *Ghent*, but we received Advice of the Rendition of the Castle, and that Baron *Kinsegem*, who commanded there, had hung out the White Flag on the 4th, at 5 of the Clock in the Afternoon, and was made a Prisoner of War, with all the Garrison, which had above 700 Men in it, who were all obliged to lay down their Arms upon the Esplanade. We are the more sensible of this Loss, as the Enemy have made a considerable Booty, having found at *Ghent* a great deal of Cannon and warlike Ammunition, which was on board several Vessels. There was besides in the Arsenal where withal to arm at least 7 or 8,000 Men, and in the Grand Magazine for Provisions, between 5 and 600,000 Rations of Forrage, and above 15,000 Sacks of Corn and Meal. The *French* also found there several Things belonging to seven or eight *English* Regiments, which were sold publickly, as well as what they had elsewhere belonging to the *British* Troops.

It is this Moment reported, that the Town of *Bruges* and that of *Alost*, have submitted to the *French*, and that they are already in Possession of the first.

Extract of a Letter from Ostend, July 19. N. S.

"I write this in some Hurry, and under great Concern, you will not therefore expect that I should be very exact. The French are Masters of the two great Towns of Ghent and Bruges, so that we have no direct Communication with the Army, the Letters from which may, for the future, be expected rather from Sluys than from hence. — Our People made a most glorious Stand at Ghent, and these at Bruges withdrew without any Loss, by the French sending Orders to have Forage provided for them there the Night before they marched thither, which gave the Troops timely Notice of their Approach — We look for them here daily and are providing for their Reception as well as we can, and expect a Reinforcement from England to enable us to do something worthy of our Cause. The true State of the Armies, as far as we know, is this; The Forces under M. de Saxe are about 15,000, the Corps at Binch 20,000, under M. de Lowendahl the Duke de Boufflers, with 25,000, is before Oudenarde; and Lieutenant General Cayla, at the Head of 20,000, is at Ghent. We are told that his Royal Highness's Army does not exceed 55,000 and that they are advantageously posted in the Neighbourhood of Brussels. — I huddle my News together, that I may take Advantage of the Packet-Boat, just ready to weigh Anchor. You will probably have a much clearer Account before this comes to your Hands, since Major — sailed Yesterday with Dispatches of Consequence."

Extract of a private Letter, Ostend August 5, 1745.

"I was in great Hopes Yesterday of writing you good News. Some Persons who came hither with our Governor, Count de *Chanclos*, who is a great Favourite, seeming to be very positive of certain great Events that would quite change the Face of Affairs. — But alas! our good News proves Fables, and our Fears Oracular. — *Oudenarde* was scandalously given away, as when I have an Hour's Leisure, and can recollect my self enough to write sensible, you shall know. — Your Friend Capt. *Collingwood* fell in the Dispute at *Melle*, universally regretted. He rose by Merit to his Command, and had rose much higher if his Merit had been properly rewarded. — The common Opinion here was, that we should not be besieged, and lasted with great Confidence 'till Yesterday, and People talk'd of a Resolution in the French Council of State not to attempt us. — You know I don't pretend to judge of such Things, but I always thought and said, if the *French* King listen'd to the Advice of a Council of War he would attempt it. I was confirm'd in my Opinion by his seizing *Dawme* and *Plessendahl*, and could not help wondering at such as still believed us in no Danger. — But now the Post from *Ghent* is suspended. The Guards advanced along the Canal from *Bruges*, and 30,000 Men in motion towards us, they are grown more apprehensive than I. — In short, we shall be invested by Sunday Morning at farthest; but I clearly foresee, that unless the Thunder of the *French* Power does more Execution than the Thunder of their Artillery, we may be besieged and not taken. — But the Events of this Campaign have been so singular, that meerly on the Principles of the Art Military, a Man can answer for nothing."

Extract of a private Letter from Ostend, August 13.

"There are very few People here, who, like myself, remember this Place before besieged, and therefore magnify every Thing into Miracle and Prodigy. — When Count *Chanclos* came hither, many looked upon this Place to be out of Danger. — A Fortress strong by Nature, well fortified, a good Garrison, to be supplied from *Britain*, and the Sea open. What could the *French* expect? — Besides old *O'Connor* was removed, and an exceptionable Officer placed in his Room, so that now there was no Fear of Treachery. — I am entirely of their Opinion as to M. *Chanclos*, who served in the late War with great Reputation, and has

last

none even this; yet I don't believe Col *O'Connor* is much concerned, but rather overjoyed at the Change — The old Man is a free Speaker, and knows what he says. He always declared *He was to Pass for the Place*, and why? But what was the Inference? That he would give it up. Strange and Unreasonable! Had that been his View, he would have been silent. By this Change they have justified his Foresight, and thereby vindicated his Integrity. No Man dares say it is like to be given away, and yet I am afraid few will think it can be kept. — A little Reflection will clear this Point — *Ofsnd* held out a Siege once Three Years. The *Spaniards* lost 20,000 Men before it. It is by some Authors styled impregnable — But what of all this? Sir *Stafford Fairborn* came before it by Sea, and the Duke of *Marlborough* by Land *July* 4th, 1706, and the 16th it surrendered, after we had fired upon it but three Days, which was enough to turn it into a Heap of Rubbish — So you see there is nothing prodigious in taking, nothing ominous in losing *Ofsnd*, which I will venture to affirm, was never better defended than now, and yet it may be taken — When I have Time to sit down I shall give you my Thoughts as to the *French* keeping of it, In the mean Time, am, &c. "

Extract of a private Letter from Ofsnd August 15.

" The Packet Boat from *Dover* arrived Yesterday, and is to sail this Day: I therefore take the Opportunity of writing you a hasty Letter, to wish you all Happiness, and to send you what News I can, tho' little of it will be agreeable. Our brave Governor, the Count *de Chevelus*, has done all in the Power of Man to do; every Body has behaved bravely, and the greatest Honour will result from our having made so good a Defence; but after telling you this, I must not dissemble, that the *French* have push'd their Trenches very nigh this Place, and that a Bombardment is at Hand. God preserve us all, both Garison and Inhabitants from its Effects! When this Place is gone, *Nimeguen* will fall of itself. "

[*Turn to the last Page*]

CHARLES-TOWN, *October* 28.

Since our last sail'd on a Cruize, our Privateer Snow *Affiance*, commanded by Capt *Williamson*

We have the Pleasure to acquaint our Readers, that the famous *Havanna* 36 Gun Privateer, with 350 Men, commanded by Don *Pedro Aragouchee*, is at last taken, and carried into *Jamaica* by his Majesty's Ship the *Plymouth* of 60 Guns.

CUSTOM-HOUSE, CHARLES-TOWN,

Entered Inwards.

Snow Seahorse, Thomas Jordan, from Liverpoole.
Schooner Charles, Roger Cload, from Madeira.
Sloop Carolina, John Schermerhorne, from New York.
Sloop Speedwell, Joseph Wanton, from Rhode Island.
Sloop Relief, Stephen Tucker, and
Sloop Mary, Amos Minort, from Bermuda.

Entred Outwards

Billander George, William Beale, for Lisbon.
Schooner Mercury, William Marsh, for Virginia.
Schooner Phœnix, Richard Thompson, for St Christophers.
Schooner Dorchester, John Burchall, for Providence.
Sloop Pearl, John Morgan, for Jamaica.

Clear'd for Departure.

Sloop Francis, John Foster, to Antigua
Sloop Ruby, Edward Styles, to New York.

EXPORTED from this Place, since the *First* Day of *November*, 1744

Rice, 59,148 Barrels. Pitch, 8,823 Barrels. Tar, 1,286 Barrels. Turpentine, 988 Barrels. Deer-Skins, 657 Hogsheads. Corn and Peale, 27,965 Bushels. Beef and Pork, 1,884 Barrels.

PRICE of Goods of this Country Produce

New Rice, 17 *s.* 6 *d.* and old Rice, 12 *s.* 6 *d. per* 100 *wt.*	Corn, 10 *s.* 0 *d. per Bushel.* Peale, 10 *s.* 0 *d. per Ditto.*
Pitch, 30 *s.* 0 *d. per Barrel.*	Staves, 15 *l. per Thousand.*
Tar, 25 *s.* 0 *d. per Barrel*	Turp. Oyl, 15 *s. per Gallon.*
Turpentine, 30 *s.* 0 *d. Ditto*	Rozin, 10 *s.* 0 *d. per* 100 *wt.*
Skins, 16 *s.* 0 *d. per Pound*	

Advertisements.

JUST IMPORTED in the Schooner *Charles*, Capt. *Chas*, from *Madeira*, a choice parcel of WINES, and to be sold very reasonable by

NICKLESON, SHUBRICK & Comp

ALL Persons any wise indebted to me, are desired to take Notice, that unless they settle to my Satisfaction by the First of *December* next, their Accompts, &c. will (after that Time) be put into the Hands of *James Wright*, Esq; to be recovered by him, I being resolv'd to have my Affairs in such a Situation, that I may embark with my Family for *England* early in the Spring.

WILLIAM STONE.

N B. The Remainder of my Goods to be sold very cheap, and my House to be lett

THIS is to give Notice, that the Subscriber being lately arrived in this Town, and having for several Years past followed the Business of a Midwife, intends likewise to follow the same Business in this Town; she now dwells at Mr. *Benjamin Seabrook's* in a House belonging to Col. *Samuel Prioleau* in *Friend street*. All Persons therefore who shall be pleased to make Use of her in that Capacity may be assured of good Usage and due Attendance in all Respects, from

Their humble Servant,

SARAH OBRYON.

IMPORTED in the Snow *Mercury*, *Thomas Williamson* Master, from *London*, and to be sold by Captain ROBERT AUSTIN, *a choice parcel of fine cotton and thread hose, such as are much esteemed for their Durableness, he hath also a parcel of fine scarlet and black woos patterns for Breeches he hath also all sorts of Workmen's Tools, and all sorts of Iron Ware. Also hath very good Rum and muscovado and clay'd and single refin'd Sugar and good Vinegar at his House on the Bay of* Charlestown, *where he hopes and shall be glad to see his Friends and Customers when they come to Town.*

JAMES EDMUNDS Watch and Clock-Maker from *London*, mends and cleans all sorts of Clocks and Watches at the lowest Rates, at Mr *Daniel Fox's* Silversmith in *Broad street*, near Mr *Shepheard's*. All Gentlemen and Ladies that shall be pleased to favour the said *Edmunds* with their Custom, may depend on having their Work done to Satisfaction, with Care and Expedition.

RUN AWAY from the Subscriber, a Mulatto Apprentice Boy named *William Agee*, about eighteen Years of Age. Whoever takes up and delivers him to me shall have 10 *l* Reward. *Thomas Yeow.*

Who has a Tobacco Engine with the Press, Draws and all its other Appurtenances, to dispose of.

STOLEN or gone adrift from Mr. *Wragg's* Wharff, about six Weeks ago, a large Cypress Canoe, burthen about 5 or 6 Barrels, has a large Patch on each Bearing between Wind and Water; but doth not go true. Whoever brings the said Canoe to Mr *Thomas Butler* at *Long Point* to Mr. *Richard Butler* up *Abley River*, or to the Subscriber in *Charles-Town*, shall have 4 *l* Reward. The Subscriber had also a black pacing Mare stray'd from *Charles Town* in *July* last, about 13 Hands high branded on the off Buttock CM in one. Whoever brings her home, shall have 5 *l* Reward, of

Samuel Wells.

BROUGHT to the Work-House in *Charles-Town*. *July* 13 *Jack* a run away Negro Fellow, says he belongs to Mr. *Barnard Elliott*.

August 3 A run away Negro Fellow branded on the Breast B.G and says he belongs to *Benjamin Godin*, Esq;

September 7th. *Hercules*, a run away Negro Fellow, taken up 70 Miles beyond *George Town*, branded on the left Breast with an O, and has had a Joint of the little Finger of his left Hand cut off.